



Darrel James Matthews

November 3, 1959 - June 4, 2025

Darrel James Matthews was born November 03, 1959, in Chicago, Illinois to the late Farrell Matthews and the late Anna Matthews. He was the first of two children to this union. Darrel grew up on the West Side of Chicago with his family where he attended Bryant Elementary School, until the family moved to Minneapolis in 1972. Darrel had many relatives on both sides of the family that loved and cherished him. He would often brag about going to Tennessee to visit his grandmother with his father Farrell.

When he moved to Minneapolis, Darrel started making new friends and became well-liked by many. Darrel gave himself a new name that everyone knew. He will always be known to many as "THE NEW WAVES" or just "WAVES".

He was always "Showing His Love", and he branded the saying "Sho' Yo' Love", People always wanted to be around him because he knew "Thangs", had "Thangs", or made "Thangs Happen". He was the life of the party and made sure that everyone was welcome to hang out at his crib (his house). His personality attracted people of all backgrounds, and he had a knack for Music. Darrel could identify any song or sound and tell you who the artists was at any time. Any concert that came to town, Darrel knew about it and knew how to get VIP access.

Darrel fought a long battle of illnesses but that didn't stop his character from shining through.

Darrel's Mother-Anna; Father - Farrell; Sisters - Theresa and Marie; all proceeded him in death. Darrel leaves to cherish his memory, one brother - Darwin Spencer, three son's - Jamar Young (Jazz) of Minneapolis, Dennis Bass of Minneapolis, Darrell Smith, TX., three daughters Denise Bass, lakeisha Matthews-Tendle of Oklahoma City, OK, and one that Darrel considered his daughter - Shamonda Greer of Minneapolis, MN., and a number of Grand-children; and a host of uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Services:

Visitation/Memorial/Burial:

Friday, June 20, 2025

11:00 a.m. - Visitation

12:00 p.m. Memorial/Burial Service

Crystal Lake Funeral Chapel

3816 Penn Ave. N.

Minneapolis, MN 55412 (612) 521-3677

Repast:

Following Burial

Serenity Village

3800 Russell Ave N,

Minneapolis, MN. 55412

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN **20**. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Crystal Lake Chapel
3816 Penn Avenue N.
Minneapolis, MN 55412

Chapel Service

JUN **20**. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Crystal Lake Chapel
3816 Penn Avenue N.
Minneapolis, MN 55412

Tribute Wall



“ Washburn-McReavy Funeral Chapels created a Chapel Service for Darrel James Matthews in memory of Darrel James Matthews



Washburn-McReavy - June 17, 2025 at 05:11 PM

AE

“ Darrell. I tried to make it to the service. I am sorry you are gone. We spent many years hanging out . I am going to miss you. Condolences to the family

Anthony Elliott - June 21, 2025 at 03:05 PM

BR

“ Its so much I can say about my nephew but not enough space or time in one day. Darrell LOVED his family DEARLY and always wanted to be where we all were. Any Holiday, Any Celebration, Any Get Together, Waves was there with a plate and wanted a plate to go but you couldnt forget to give him all the fat bcuz "I want that, I want all the fat, thats where the flavor at!" There was not a person that didnt know him or a music artist in Minnesota he didnt know. This one hurts my heart as well as the rest of the family bcuz he meant so much to us. Even tho I was younger than him he STILL was proud to call me his AUNTY and would say it LOUD to anyone. Now he is resting with his mother, father, sister and His Grams (grandmother)

Bonnie Ritchey - June 11, 2025 at 05:04 PM

CB

“ Family, where do I start? This is a difficult time for me personally because Darrel and I spent most of our childhood living as brothers. He was the brother I never had and I was the brother he never had also. As we both got older, nothing much had changed, except we didn't live together. He knew he could always count on me when he called and I would be there when he needed me, and at the end of the day, I was still a cousin, but more like a brother.

We spent so much time together, lived under the same roof for many years, shared clothes, shared shoes, shared meals, shared stories, and did some “thangs” that I don't care to mention. But we stuck by each other until the end. Now that you are gone, there ain't no-one that can take your place. I'm missing you and pray that you are resting well, as there will be no more suffering.

Rest In Peace 🌹🕊️🌺
Curtis

Curtis Bell - June 11, 2025 at 02:21 PM